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Alliances-

JadeClan -

Leader-

Mintstar - Silver she-cat with bright green eyes

Apprentice - Goldenpaw
Deputy -

Darkfire - Deep brown tom with green eyes
Medicine Cat -

Sagenose - Brown tom with blue eyes
Warriors -

Echoleaf - Black she-cat with blue eyes and gray paws

Apprentice - Heavypaw

Hollygleam - Brown she-cat with golden paws and ears, brown eyes

Rockleaf - Brown tom with brown eyes

Leafclaw - Black tom with golden eyes

Apprentice - Sharp (Yes, the same Sharp as from **Warriors: Prophecy of The Stars**)

Lakefur - Blue she-cat with amber eyes

Reedfrost - Black tom with a red stripe down his back and blue eyes

Frozenclaw - White she-cat with amber eyes

Tawnyheart - Brown she-cat with brown eyes

Yellowtail - Silvery/yellowish tom with golden eyes

Icefur - White tom with brown eyes
Apprentices -

Goldenpaw - Golden tom with golden eyes

Heavypaw - Long haired gray tom with blue eyes

Sharp - Former warrior of a long off Stormclan, driven out by her former leader for 'trying to kill him' and ran away to JadeClan, a long long distance..Only apprentice because she doesnt know the ways of JadeClan. Many colored, gray, red, brown, white she-cat with gray eyes
Queens & Their Kits -

Gleamstrike - Silver and golden she-cat with blue eyes

Kits - Flamekit - Fire colored tom with golden eyes, Silverkit - Silver she-cat with silver eyes, (Adopted daughter -->)Dawnkit - Silver body with golden head and Silver ears she-cat with blue eyes, and Mintkit - Flame and Silver colored she-cat

Lightslice - Black she-cat with a white streak in the shape of a claw mark on side and bright blue eyes

Kits - Heatherkit - Silver she-cat with green eyes, Nightkit - Black tom with golden eyes, Badgerkit - black tom with white markings like a badger and dark brown eyes, and Thistlekit - Silver and brown tom with golden eyes
Elders -

Swiftlight - Gray tom with green eyes

BlackClan -

Leader -

Ratstar - Black tom with green eyes and claw marks on his face
Deputy -

Clawpelt - Silver she-cat with claw marks down her side and golden eyes
Medicine Cat -

Frozenherb - White she-cat with ice blue eyes, not blind

Apprentice - Whitepaw
Warriors -

Rainsweep - Blue she-cat with green eyes

Fernswipe - Silver tom with green eyes

Goldenleaf - Golden tom with blue eyes

Sharptail - Brown she-cat with green eyes

Apprentice - Amberpaw

Dustwing - Dusty brown tom with amber eyes

Blacksky - Black she-cat with a white paw and amber eyes

Lilybloom - White she-cat with golden eyes

Apprentice - Leafpaw
Apprentices -

Whitepaw - White tom with brown eyes

Amberpaw - Amber colored she-cat with blue eyes

Leafpaw - Brown tom with golden eyes
Queens & Their Kits -

Minnowfern - Blue she-cat with blue eyes

Kits - Sweetkit - Silver she-cat with amber eyes
Elders -

GoldenClan -

Leader -

Sunstar - Golden she-cat with green eyes

Apprentice - Emberpaw

Deputy -

Firespark - Flame colored tom with green eyes and black paws
Medicine Cat -

Angelheart - White she-cat with black eyes
Warriors -

Gleamriver - Silver tom with blue eyes

Bloodlight - Red she-cat with a white stripe on her back

Apprentice - Wingpaw

Wolfclaw - Wolf like tom with blue eyes

Larkriver - Blue she-cat with amber eyes

Petalstrike - Silver she-cat with pink tint and green eyes

Apprentice - Heatherpaw
Queens & Their Kits -

Apprentices -

Emberpaw - Flame colored she-cat with blue eyes

Wingpaw - Gray she-cat with blue eyes
Elders -

Chapter One-

Dawn stumbled blindly beside her mother, mewling for food. She hadn't eaten in days. Her mother snorted and walked faster, making Dawn run faster. Her tiny paws didn't leave marks on the ground as her mother's did, and her legs were too short to run as fast as her mother. Her golden mouth opened in another pitiful wail. Her mother glared at her. She snapped her mouth shut, and tried to keep up with her mother. Her paws ached, but she didn't complain. She looked at her mother. Her mother's ribs were visible, poking out from her silver pelt and the three scars running down her side. *She'll feed us if she can.* Dawn sighed, and pulled the memory out.

"We're going somewhere dangerous, somewhere so far away your paws will ache and your stomach will rumble. You will need to use all your talents, because if I go hunting and don't return....you will need to fend for yourself." Claw mewed to Dawn. They were crouched in a twoleg den filled with hay, but stale in hay and scent. Dawn shivered, scared to lose her mother.

"I understand."

Dawn shook herself out of the memory, and looked at the ground as they walked. A scent hit her nose, making her stop in her tracks. *A cat scent?* Dawn sniffed the ground, and her mother stopped, and looked at the sky. Dawn lifted her head to do the same. The sky was a deep orange/pink color, with a few white puffy clouds spread out, just barely covering the bright orange sinking sun. *Beautiful.* Dawn thought. Her mother sniffed the air, then started to walk some more.

"Hungry!" Dawn wailed. Her mother looked at her with sympathy in her eyes.

"I know, but we can't hunt here. I promise your hunger will be sated soon. You'll be safe soon." Her mother waited for Dawn to catch up before continuing. *Why didn't she say we?* Dawn wondered as they walked.

They had been walking for a while whe Claw stopped. Dawn tripped into a pile of leaves, and growled in frustration. She poked her head up, and a brown leaf was stuck to her head. Her mother flicked the leaf off, and picked Dawn up by her scruff. Dawn squeaked as she was set down on the ground. She looked up at her mother.

"I'm going to hunt, and I promise when I see you again you will be full. Okay?" Her mother's eyes were filled with sorrow. Dawn tumbled the words around in her head, confused by the wording.

"Uh....sure." Dawn meowed.

"I love you. I love you so much." Her mother picked her up again, and placed her in a bush inside the line of scent. "Goodbye."

"Bye! Have good hunting! I love you too!" Dawn chirped as her mother backed up. Her mother's tail was dragging on the ground as she padded away, head hanging. Dawn wondered how long it would take.

Chapter Two-

Dawn's jaws parted in a huge yawn. Claw had been gone for a long time now. Dawn's stomach rumbled again, and she sometimes thought she heard a twig snap, or whispers in the bushes. Her mother's scent was becoming a little stale, and the stench of the line was horrible to Dawn. The leaves underneath her body were soft, begging her to fall asleep. So she did.

~ + ~

Dawn awoke to see the green of the bushes. Her eyes flicked open and closed to brush away the sleep. She yawned as she stretched. Her nose twitched as she sniffed the air. Her mother had not returned. The line seemed more faint. She started to worry. *Where is she? Is she okay?* Dawn stood up, legs numb from sleep. Her eyes drifted to the sky. A bright blue sky with no clouds and the sun was a quarter way in the sky. Still morning. The bushes shook as Dawn slipped out of the little nest she made. She shook her pelt, and padded along the line, slow from hunger.

The birds tweeted and fluttered above Dawn's head, but she didn't attempt to catch one. It would carry her away. *If she comes back, she can find my scent trail.* Dawn shrugged. Claw had prepared her if she didn't return. Dawn kept walking until two scent lines crossed paths. She turned, and headed into the place that was trapped by the scents. The place was a deep forest, oak, maple, and a few pine trees everywhere. Little pine needles pricked Dawn's pads, but she kept walking, despite the little trail of blood drops she left behind.

She came to a clearing, with a huge redwood tree in the middle. It reached way up, scratching the sky. Dawn looked at it with awe. Her neck ached at how high she tilted it back. She approached it slowly, and looked for a low branch. It was a tail length above her head. She crouched down, extended her claws, then launched herself up. She caught the branch with her entire paws, and dangled for a moment. Her legs swung up, and she crouched lowly on the branch, tail swishing. She took in her surroundings, scared

something might come out and attack her any moment. She stretched her hearing, willing it to reach further. Voices came to her, soft, but close.

"The trail leads to the Sky Tree. Is it a rouge?" A tom's voice drifted to her. She stiffened, and her tail stopped as the bushes she came from shivered. Three cats stepped out. A black tom with golden eyes, a white she-cat with amber eyes, and a brown she-cat with brown eyes. They smelled of the forest, like the scent line. Dawn kept her eyes on the strangers as they approached her tree. Then the white she-cat looked straight at her.

Chapter Three-

"Leafclaw, look. What's that?" The white she-cat asked the black tom. He looked at Dawn, and snorted.

"A kit. Come on Frozenclaw. It's just a little kittypet that strayed too far from her nest. I'll give it a few scratches to teach it to not come back." He extended his claws and crouched, eyes gleaming with bloodlust. The last cat stepped forward, horrified.

"She's a kit!" She hissed at Leafclaw. "You can't harm her!"

"Tawnyheart's right. We can't harm a kit. It's against the warrior code." Frozenclaw put a white paw on the tree trunk. "What's your name?"

Dawn looked at the she-cat, eyes wide and terrified. The she-cat put the second paw up.

"We won't hurt you. What's your name?" Frozenclaw asked sweetly. Dawn gulped air as fear gripped her throat.

"D-dawn." Dawn stuttered. Frozenclaw smiled.

"Leafclaw, go find a mouse please." Frozenclaw commanded the tom. He glared at her.

"Why should I?" He pushed himself up. Frozenclaw shot him a look. He ducked his head.

"She's starving. Now go get her some food." She growled. Dawn shrunk back further onto the branch, making it shake under her weight. The tom muttered something Dawn couldn't hear, then darted into the undergrowth. Frozenclaw stared after him, then looked back at Dawn, eyes soft. Tawnyheart sat down. Frozenclaw clawed her way up the tree, sending bark flying down as she went up. She sat on the edge of the branch, tail dangling off the edge. Dawn didn't move. Frozenclaw looked around, enjoying the tree.

"This is the Sky Tree. It's been here since the three clans came here. It's at the heart of JadeClan territory, in which you are in. I'm Frozenclaw, and that down there is Tawnyheart." Frozenclaw purred. "Leafclaw was that snappy, battle happy tom you saw. He should be back any moment with a nice mouse for you. I can see you're starving. Now, if you don't mind me asking, where is your mother?"

Dawn stared, wide eyed. Frozenclaw looked at Tawnyheart. Tawnyheart shrugged.

"Well?" Frozenclaw prompted. Dawn moved her mouth, but no sound came out. "Should we take her to Sagenose?"

"It would probably be a good idea." Tawnyheart stood, and backed away from the tree. Frozenclaw crawled towards Dawn, and Dawn crawled back as Frozenclaw came closer.

"Dawn, we won't hurt you. We are only going to take you to Sagenose so he can make sure you aren't hurt. Okay?" Frozenclaw positioned herself to jump. Dawn shook her head, and went back some more, just a mouselength from falling. Then she slipped. She yelped, and Frozenclaw lunged at her. Frozenclaw grasped Dawn's scruff, and landed on the ground with Dawn safe. Dawn was still frozen with fear. She dangled limply from Frozenclaw's jaws. Tawnyheart and Frozenclaw padded side by side back to camp, expertly moving smoothly through the forest.

Chapter Four-

Dawn stood in an open field, grass waving at her. The wind rustled her fur, and the sky shone with a bright sun, not clouded. Dawn was a little bigger than she was in the waking world. Only one other cat was here. A Flame colored tom with bright, forest green eyes. His shoulders flexed, and his muscle rippled under his pelt. Dawn felt tiny under his piercing gaze. Even though it was friendly.

"I'm Firestar, one of the greatest leaders any clan has known. I was leader of a clan once known as ThunderClan. It's long gone now, it's descendants are in a diffrent territory. I have traveled many skies, battled many enemies to find you." His voice drifted over Dawn like honey. She felt safe looking at him. What are these skies and enemies he talks of? *Dawn thought to herself.*

"Where am I?" She whispered. He sniffed.

"In your StarClan. It's not like mine, that's for sure. Mine is a forest, a territory. This is a field, a safe place. You do not know of StarClan?" He asked, bewildered. Dawn looked at him closer.

"I don't even know what it should mean to me." Dawn admitted. He turned around, and his tail swayed from side to side.

"Follow me." He commanded, then padded away. A fog started to set on the green hill, and as Dawn walked forward, it swallowed her.

"Listen to my voice. Don't stray away, or you might not return." Firestar called from somewhere in the mist. Dawn stumbled forward blindly, and then the fog cleared. It revealed a forest, filled with cats of all shapes, sizes, colors, and genders. Dawn gaped when she saw stars litter their fur. She then realized Firestar had them in his fur too. She wanted to dart away, to go home, but she knew that was not an option. The forest gave way to a clearing, and a waterfall rested at the far side. It spilled down the rocks like gold, and a few cats swam in the stream it created. When they emerged, the water slid off their pelts smoothly, and their fur was sleek. She loomed back at Firestar. He looked at the cats, content.

She flinched when he turned his eyes back to her.

"This is my StarClan. Cats who die come here, and have endless hunting and protection. Well, most." His lip curled. Dawn didn't ask. He looked at a sandy she-cat, affection in his eyes. He turned back to Dawn. "Very few cats can speak to their ancestors, mainly Medicine Cats and the clan leader. And even fewer have great destinies. You, are one of them."

She stared at him.

"Get me out of here. This isn't real, it's some dream. Someone poisoned me, this isn't real." She whispered.

"It's very real, and now you're a part of it." The forest started to fade, and his voice drifted through the air. His green eyes swirled in the air for moment before disappearing completely. Dawn was left in blackness.

~•~

Dawn jerked awake, out of breath and scared. Her fear scent was just barely able to be smelled because of the herbs in the den. It was a cave, dipping far down into the ground, lined with moss and holes dug by the walls that Dawn assumed to be filled with herbs. A nest was on the other side from where Dawn was. A brown shape filled it. Dawn stood slowly, and blinked the sleep away. She stepped out of her nest, and darted away from the den. She heard the shape get up, but kept moving. The den finally gave away to an opening, and light filled her vision. She didn't stop running.

She stumbled to a stop when she ran into something fuzzy. Her eyes adjusted to the light, and she saw she was on a Silver paw. She looked up and saw two pretty bright green eyes looking back at her with surprise. She yelped, and ran away. A reed bed was at the edge of the sandy dirt ground. She headed towards it, and crouched in the reeds. Paws came towards her, the silver paws. A silver face parted the reeds, and the green eyes were there. Dawn quivered with fear. The she-cat stuck her paw around Dawn, and pulled her out gently. Dawn squeaked as she came face to face with this stranger. The she-cat looked friendly, but she still scared Dawn.

"Who are you, young one?" The she-cat mewed. Dawn looked into

her eyes. Kindness was there.

"Dawn." She replied.

"I'm Mintstar. Leader of JadeClan. You are in JadeClan's camp, I heard we would be having a guest." She purred. Dawn felt a little more comfortable, and relaxed a bit. "You're Dawn, correct?"

"Yes." Dawn replied.

"You're bone and skin. Didn't anyone feed you?" She looked over to a brown tom with brown eyes that was laying in the sun. "Rockleaf! Would you get a mouse for Dawn please?"

"Sure!" He bounced up and snatched a large mouse from a pile of food. Dawn's mouth watered at all the food that was there. Her stomach rumbled loudly as he set the brown mouse in front of her. She looked at him.

"Thank you." She mewed politely before looking at Mintstar. She modded.

"Eat. You look as if you hadn't eaten anything good since you were born." Mintstar had sympathy in her eyes. Dawn bent down, a whisker from the mouse, then bit down into it. The warmth of it flooded her mouth, and she devoured the mouse in a few bites. She looked up at Mintstar, and was pleased her stomach no longer rumbled. "How old are you?"

"About a moon or so." Dawn replied before picking the rest of the nest off the mouse scraps. Mintstar looked taken aback.

"A moon. And your mother left you?" Dawn snapped her head up, eyes teary.

"She didn't leave me!" Dawn yowled, and ran back into the Reed bed.

They rustled around her as she struggled to stay calm. She was doubled over the little pool, panting.

She didn't abandon me.

Chapter Five -

Dawn was back at the field, along with the firey cat. He had visited her every night, making her mad at him more and more. She shrunk down into the tall grass, but her pelt stood out vibrantly against the green grass. He stood towering over her, his gaze piercing her pelt.

"You've been in JadeClan for a few sunrises, and you haven't accepted you are a clan cat. Clawpelt isn't coming to get you." He growled. His green eyes burned. Dawn stood up. She almost reached his shoulders.

"Her name was Claw. I am not a clan cat, and she will come back!" Dawn snarled. Her claws slid out. He stepped back from her.

"You're right, she does come back." He admitted. "To kill you."

"She would never!" Dawn yowled, and flung herself at him. Even though she was smaller, she was strong. Her rolled over on his side as she clawed his face. Blood seeped out as she kept clawing. He tried to fight back, but his paws went over her. She dug her hind claws into his stomach, and pushed them back. His shriek filled the air. His Blood stained the grass. And Dawn's paws. She jumped off of him, eyes full of rage. His chest rose slowly, and he flipped over. Dawn stared as he stood shakily. Blood didn't fall onto the stained ground as he turned around. All his scars were healed. Dawn lashed out her paw, and connected with air. Once again, his eyes swirled around in a cloud of mist, then she jerked awake.

Her fur was spiked up when she jolted out of her nest in the medicine cat den. She had learned a few things in her three sunrises.

1) This was JadeClan.

2) There are 3 clans in this place.

3) There are 8 statuses in the clans; Leader, Deputy, Medicine Cat, Warriors, Elders, Queens, Kits, and Apprentices.

4) She had the option to stay, and she would be put as a kit.

5) Names change throughout the clan cat's life three times.

6) Leaders have nine lives.

7) She believed in StarClan.

Dawn didn't trust half of the cats in the clan, they looked at her weird. But she did like Thistlekit though. He was secluded like herself, and he was nice to her.

"Dawn. We need a decision. Now." Mintstar sighed. She had let Dawn decide for 3 sunrises, and she needed an answer. Now.

"Fine. But I want my own nest in the nursery." Dawn flicked her tail over her paws.

"That's a deal. But you still have to have a mother, someone to groom you at least." Mintstar scrunched her nose up. Dawn stood, and padded towards the nursery. Mintstar didn't bother following. Instead, she launched herself at the large willow tree that hung over the camp, scrambling to pull herself up.

"Let all cats old enough to climb gather beneath the great willow for a clan meeting!" She yowled, and situated herself. Her tail dangled over the edge, and the swaying branches formed a frame around her, revealing her to all looking cats. Dawn stood, and padded under the low branch, feeling the hostile glances burning her pelt. But she held her head high as Mintstar addressed the clan.

"Cats of JadeClan, I have called you here today to celebrate the life of a new clan cat!" Mintstar announced to the clan. A few murmurs swept through the crowd. "She has been with us for a few sunrises, and she has learned a few of our ways! I call my ancestors, and all your ancestors to look down on this kit named Dawn! She has watched us for the past few sunrises, and I think it's time to make her part of the clan! Dawn, until you receive your apprentice name, you will be called Dawnkit!"

"Dawnkit.....Dawnkit..... Dawnkit....." the clan muttered quietly.

"Dawnkit!" Thistlekit yowled Dawnkit felt embarrassment run through her.

"One more meaning of business! Sharp! Step forward please!" Mintstar watched as the she-cat stepped forward and Dawnkit stepped back. Sharp looked scared. "Leafclaw, is she ready to become a warrior?"

"She is Mintstar. She knows more than I do, I'm afraid." Leafclaw laughed. Mintstar tilted her head.

"Very Well. Sharp, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and defend your clan, at all costs?" Mintstar watched Sharp.

"I do." Sharp replied, voice clear and calm. Her eyes gave nothing away.

"Then I, Mintstar, leader of JadeClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has fought hard, and she has been loyal since the beginning. I hearby name you Sharpstorm, in honor of the clan that sent you our way. It was their loss, and we will remember your bravery, honesty, and courage as we welcome you as a full member of JadeClan!" Mintstar thrust her muzzle to the sky, and yowled the sentence with all her heart. The clan joined in, all except Dawnkit. She didn't know Sharpstorm, so she didn't join. Pride flowed through Dawnkit, as she had survived in the most dangerous part of her life so far.

Im sorry

Hey guys, I'm sorry I haven't been updating this story and Twiststar's Fate, I've been working on my other book. I'm trying to get to a certain point so I can have a surprise lined up on Christmas. So, I probably won't be updating this OR Twiststar's Fate until AFTER Christmas. So sorry, But I promise I will update soon. Do you guys forgive me?

Alex

Chapter Six-

~Time Lapse of 2 moons~

Dawnkit streaked across the camp, Thistlekit, Mintkit, Flamekit, and Badgerkit racing behind her. Her heart pounded, and her mind raced.

"You'll never catch me!" Dawnkit yowled as she grew even further from the others. She risked a glance back at them, and stumbled. Her footing slipped, and she landed on her face. Paws thudded towards her.

"Gotcha!" Badgerkit sneered as He pounced on her. The others tackled her, and soon she was beneath a wave of sharp claws.

"Come on, let the poor thing up." A voice came from above the wriggling mass. The kits scrambled off Dawnkit, and she struggled to her paws.

"Thank yo-" Dawnkit cut off as she saw who it was. A golden tom stood in front of her, perfect in every way. His shoulders were large in muscle, but she could tell He was still an apprentice. His golden eyes shone brilliantly. Her heart melted beneath his gaze.

"I'm Goldenpaw, by the way." He told her as she shook her pelt nervously. Embarrassment filled her from ears to tail tip.

"I'm sorry you had to save me." She muttered. He tilted his head.

"I just recently left the nursery, I remember the smaller kits thinking they owned everything. They always tackled me, teased me, made fun of me. Just because I was half kittypet. I showed them, though." He purred. Surprise filled Dawnkit.

"You're half kittypet? But you look so strong and tough!" She regretted the words as soon as they left her lips. He purred again.

"Yes. It's a story for another day, I'm afraid. I have to go hunting.

Although, it seems you might be joining me soon. Goodbye, Dawnkit." He padded away, towards the set of brambles that marked the camp entrance. She watched him leave, a mist clouding her vision as she didn't look at anything but him.

"Ooooooh, Dawnkit has a crush on the kittypet!!" Badgerkit snickered. Dawnkit whirled around, fury burning in her eyes.

"Say that again, fox dung." Dawnkit snarled. Badgerkit let his claws slide out. The other kits formed a circle around Dawnkit and Badgerkit.

"Dawnkit has a crush on a kittypet." He spat loudly. Dawnkit hurled herself at him, claws flying.

Badgerkit was barreled over, and quickly pinned. Dawnkit dug her claws into his shoulders, drawing blood.

"He isn't a kittypet." Dawnkit hissed. Badgerkit lunged forward, and slashed at her stomach. Dawnkit let out a shriek as he sliced her stomach. She fell to the ground. She faintly heard some cats calling to each other, but the blood pounding in her ears and the red wave threatened to take over. Without thinking, she launched herself back at Badgerkit. He stumbled out of the way, and Dawnkit hooked his paws out from under him. She jumped into his back, and clawed him. He squirmed out from under her, and slashed her face. Blood dripped into her eye. A cat clamped down on Badgerkit's scruff, and He was pulled out. Dawnkit felt herself being pulled up, and saw Silver dance at the edge of her vision. She saw a golden pelt at the camp entrance, a mouse in his jaws, curiosity in his eyes, and Dawnkit cringed as she was taken into the medicine cat den.

Chapter Seven-

The brown tom nosed Dawnkit. She forced herself to stay still when he pulled back and looked at her with bright blue eyes.

"The only thing wrong is your stomach. I am going to put cobwebs on it. That's all. I don't know Why you picked a fight with Badgerkit of all cats, but it seems you got him worse then he got you." Sagenose purred. Dawnkit smiled.

"Thank you Sagenose." Dawnkit mewed. Sagenose nodded, and turned to go back into the den.

~•~

Dawnkit curled up in the medicine cat den, tail over her nose. Sleep came fast for her, sending her into a Sweet dream.

Dawnkit didn't see anything. Only black. Wind rushed by her fur though.

"Beware the wrath of the angry badger. It will take away your heart, and leave you with a deep burden. A bright rock will help you know your place, but don't let others judge you by your face."

~•~

Dawnkit opened her jaws in a huge yawn. The dream had sapped most of her energy, even though it occurred while she was asleep. Trying once again, she drifted to sleep, mind twisting and turning the new prophecy into things that made sense.

~•~ Time Lapse of 4 Days ~•~
"Dawnkit, please step forward." Mintstar called. Dawnkit, shaking slightly, padded forward, head high. She was aware of the clan watching her, but only one pelt had caught her attention. A Golden one. She stopped a few mouselengths from Mintstar.

"Dawnkit, is it your wish to become an apprentice?" Mintstar asked. Dawnkit nodded fast. She had awaited this moment since she had

been told of this day. Excitement rushed through her from ears to tail tip. "Very well. Until you earn your warrior name, you will be known as Dawnpaw. Darkfire will be your mentor."

A dark brown tom with green eyes appeared. Something gleamed in him, a vile light that oozed evil. Hesitating, Dawnpaw touched noses.

Dawnpaw had been the only kit to get her name. It was obvious the others were displeased by this fact. Dawnpaw ignored the hostile glares the kits shot at her. Purring, she accepted the congratulations from the warriors, and thought ahead to when she could spend time with Goldenpaw.

Chapter Eight-

Dawnpaw leaped forward onto the leaf. It crumpled under her weight. Her claws dug into it, ripping it apart. A growl of disappointment came from her mentor, sitting at the edge of the training clearing. Ears pinned back, Dawnpaw sat down, tail lashing, embarrassment flashing through her. She had done as he asked, shredded the leaf.

"Try on the tree. Slash it. Leave clawmarks." Darkfire commanded. He padded to a tree next to him, and drew a paw back. The Bark tumbled off the tree trunk as Darkfire slashed it. His claws left deep marks in the wood. Eager to show how strong she was, Dawnpaw leaped up and whirled around to the tree behind her. She lashed out, claws extended. Her claws snagged the bark, sending pain rushing through her. Dawnpaw yowled as loud as possible. She tore her paw away, horrified at the sight of her own blood welling out of her torn claws.

"Ow!" Dawnpaw shrieked as Darkfire pushed her over. Her bloody paw slammed into the ground, dust seeping into the wound. Darkfire stepped on her tail, eyes burning. Dawnpaw struggled, getting nowhere with the bigger warrior. "Help!"

"Shut it." Darkfire snarled. He bounced off her, and she scrambled to her paws, panting heavily. "You're weak."

"I just became an apprentice yesterday! What do you expect?!" Dawnpaw exclaimed. Darkfire snorted.

"I was stronger than two warriors when I was an apprentice.Grow up, Dawnpaw. You won't survive out here with that weak body." Darkfire spat. He whisked around, tail lashing as he stormed away. Dawnpaw collapsed to the ground, sobbing. Her entire body ached. *What did I do to deserve this?* She wailed in her mind. She forced herself to Calm as the bushes rustled, scared Darkfire might come back.

"Who's there?" Dawnpaw called weakly. A Golden pelt bounded out of the bushes, eyes alight with joy. A small brown Mouse dangled from his jaws, dead. Goldenpaw straightened up, and tilted his head. He set down the Mouse.

"Dawnpaw? Are you okay?" Goldenpaw asked, voice exploding with concern. Dawnpaw sniffed, and twisted her head away. She couldn't bear for Goldenpaw to see her like this.

"I'm fine." Dawnpaw choked out. She tried to stand, and yelped in pain as her paw touched the ground. She pulled it up quickly. A red smear appeared on the ground. Goldenpaw rushed to her side.

"No, you most certainly are not okay!" He let Dawnpaw lean on him. Dawnpaw felt warmth spread through her for a moment, but it was quickly replaced by pain. Bolts ripped through her shoulder. She pushed Goldenpaw away, crying out at the pain it caused. Goldenpaw backed away, worried.

"Stay here. I'll be right back." Goldenpaw commanded. He darted away, just a flash of gold. *Where would I go?!* Dawnpaw bit back the stinging remark. She whimpered as she tried to lay down, every movement causing pain. She rested her head on her paws, closing her eyes a little. *I don't deserve this...*

Chapter Nine-

-[Before we start, I just want to suggest a song. 'Voodoo Doll' by VIXX. It's amazing. Seriously. If you watch it, know this...I FREAKING CALLED DIBS ON THE LEADER, N! HE IS MINE, AND I WILL FIGHT FOR HIM! MINE! NOT YOURS, MINE! Also, P.O. from Block B, and Jaehyo from Block B, Hyuk from VIXX, Ravi from VIXX, Hongbin from VIXX, Kwangmin from Boyfriend, T.K. from C-Clown, Youngmin from Boyfriend, Jung Kook from BTS, uh...um...G-Dragon from...well...G-Dragon and BIGBANG, Er...and...U-Kwon from Block B...also B-Bomb from Block B are mine! That's all...I think. Okay, Let's get to the story! -[•-•] -

Dawnpaw woke up in the medicine cat den. Herb scent wafted around her. She yawned, shaking off the tiredness. By a quick glance outside, she could tell it was around moonhigh. Soft snores around her signaled the medicine cats were near her. She stood up slowly, halting at the slightest hint of pain.

"Don't push yourself." Dawnpaw almost jumped at the voice that came from behind her. She turned around slowly. Surprisingly, Mintstar was behind her. Dawnpaw sat down, curious to as Why Mintstar was here.

"Mintstar?" Dawnpaw asked. Mintstar tilted her head. Her eyes glowed with relief.

"Thank StarClan you're okay. I was worried." Mintstar sighed. Dawnpaw blinked in surprise. Mintstar was worried about her? Why?

"I'm fine. Just a few bruises." Dawnpaw lied. Her paw still ached when she tried to walk. Mintstar flattened her ears to her head, and glanced away.

"Goldenpaw said you looked worse." She mewed. "Oh, well, I suppose since you're doing fine we needn't worry. Besides, you haven't missed much training. Any training, actually. I have no clue

why I said you missed some."

"It's fine." Dawnpaw purred. "You're worried, I understand. I'm fine. I just need some rest."

"Really? Then I will leave you to rest..." Mintstar bounced up, looking uncomfortable. Dawnpaw hesitantly stood, wincing at the pain. She turned as Mintstar padded out of the den. Dawnpaw hobbled back to her nest, and curled up. She quickly drifted to sleep.

~•~

~3 days later~

"Dawnpaw!" A few cats called as Dawnpaw emerged from the medicine cat den. She hadn't left since she had been taken there. Sagenose wouldn't let her. Tawnyheart padded up, brown eyes flashing.

"Dawnpaw! So good to see you up and moving!" She purred. Dawnpaw sniffed. Her paw still ached, and her sides were sore. "Goldenpaw was worried sick!"

"Really?" Dawnpaw squeaked in surprise. "He was worried?"

"Of course I was." A voice popped from behind Dawnpaw. She whirled around, cringing when she felt pain. Goldenpaw sat, tail curled over his paws, looking happy.

"Goldenpaw!" Dawnpaw sat down too. Goldenpaw didn't say anything. Neither did Dawnpaw. The silence stretched for many moments. Finally, someone broke it.

"Dawnpaw! Get over her you lazy mousebrain!" Darkfire's hostile yowl came from across the clearing. Saddened, Dawnpaw stood. She started to stumble towards him.

Darkfire stood, tail lashing, on the other side of camp. His eyes broke with anger.

"About time you get out of there." He snarled. Dawnpaw

whimpered, and sucked down.

"Sorry..." Dawnpaw whispered.

"Sure. Because you were out for there days, battle practice today. Against Badgerpaw and Thistlepaw." Darkfire sneered. Dawnpaw felt here jaw drop. She couldn't take on one apprentice, let alone two.

"I-i can't." Dawnpaw cried. Darkfire let his lip curl.

"Too bad. You can and you will." He twisted around and headed out of camp. Scared, Dawnpaw followed slowly. Her weak paw slowed her down, earning many snaps from Darkfire.

Chapter Ten-

"Dawnpaw!" Thistlepaw exclaimed as Dawnpaw staggered into the training clearing. She nodded at him, panting. Darkfire had arrived a few moments before, almost running. Dawnpaw had struggled to keep him in her sights.

"Finally." Darkfire rolled his eyes. The Badgerpaw snorted in agreement. His mentor, Reedfrost, flicked him over the ear. Thistlepaw's mentor, Yellowtail, sat in a bush, his Golden eyes gleaming. Reedfrost stood and moved towards Dawnpaw. He stopped a a few steps from her.

"Are you sure Dawnpaw can fight?" Reedfrost asked curiously. Darkfire growled.

"She's fine." He lashed his tail. Badgerpaw leaped up, and bounced over to Dawnpaw. Reedfrost said nothing more, but stepped back. Thistlepaw was last to appear.

"You three will be fighting each other at the same time." Darkfire meowed, boredom filling his mew. "Claws unseathed."

"Darkfire!" Yellowtail jumped from the bushes, fury burning in him. "No claws in training!"

"I'm the deputy, and I say claws! Now sit down you mangy fleabag!" Darkfire snarled. Yellowtail sat, still bristling. Darkfire turned back to the apprentices. "You will fight until you are unable to."

"But Darkfire..." Dawnpaw began. Badgerpaw cut her off, circling her.

"Shut it. Grow up, wimp. Let's go." Badge crouched, claws out. Dawnpaw slowly moved back, terrified.

"Fight!" Darkfire yowled. Badgerpaw lunged forward. He bowled Dawnpaw over, clawing her shoulders. She writhed under

Badgerpaw, but he easily pinned her down. She saw Thistlepaw out of the corner of her eye. He was low to the ground, debating. Suddenly, he struck out like a snake. He hooked his claws into Badgerpaw, pulling him off of Dawnpaw. Dawnpaw struggled up, blood starting to fall down. Badgerpaw slammed Thistlepaw against a tree, knocking Thistlepaw out. Thistlepaw slumped to the ground, still. Before Dawnpaw could move, Badgerpaw was on her again. She dug her claws into his stomach, and launched him off her. He skidded to a halt a few mouselengths away. She flipped over onto her stomach.

"Come on Dawnpaw, fight already!" Darkfire complained. Yellowtail rushed to his apprentice. Badgerpaw leaped forward again, knocking Dawnpaw down. He scratched her, and she yowled. His weight was lifted after a few moments. She checked to see Yellowtail pinning Badgerpaw to the ground. Reedfrost stormed over to his apprentice, fury radiating off him. When he arrived, Yellowtail reluctantly let Badgerpaw up. Reedfrost whipped his paw across Badgerpaw's face, hiding hard. Badgerpaw's head flew sideways, but he didn't complain. Dawnpaw glanced around the clearing, and saw Darkfire had gone. Dawnpaw saw fuzz at the edge of her vision. She pushed herself to her paws, and felt another body next to her, keeping her upright.

~•~

Is this book moving a little too fast? Or am I just going crazy? I dunno...maybe it's just me...but I have a small announcement... a HUGE surprise is coming in a chapter or too...it just depends. Expect the unexpected, my friends! Comment what you think the surprise is gonna be!

Chapter Eleven-

"Oh Dawnpaw..." Sagenose sighed as the injured cats crawled into the den. He rushed over to them. Yellowtail set Thistlepaw gently on the ground, keeping his head down. Dawnpaw laid down, and Reedfrost stayed. Yellowtail let out a small sound that sounded like a whimper, then left in a blur.

"What happened this time?" Sagenose asked as he checked Thistlepaw. Thistlepaw cried out as Sagenose touched his side. Reedfrost stepped up.

"Darkfire made Badgerpaw, Thistlepaw, and Dawnpaw fight with claws out. Badgerpaw would have killed Dawnpaw if Yellowtail hadn't stepped in." Reedfrost snarled. The fuzz that had started at the edge of Dawnpaw's vision grew.

"What?" Sagenose jerked up, eyes wide. Reedfrost nodded. "I must tell Mintstar!"

"I'm sure Yellowtail is doing that now." Reedfrost looked down at Dawnpaw. The blood had started to flow faster. Dawnpaw closed her eyes, and set her head on her paws.

"Go, Reedfrost. I can handle it from here. Get Mintstar." Sagenose disappeared into the cave, and returned with herbs in his jaws. Reedfrost left as Sagenose got to work.

~•~

~later that day~

Dawnpaw awoke to hear voices quietly talking. Keeping her eyes shut, she listened.

"-cine cat." Dawnpaw recognized Sagenose.

"She comes in almost every day with wounds, and stays here for a day or so, bored. She can't train like the other apprentices,

something is holding her back. It's like She's being hurt on purpose. I think it's best if she becomes one, Yes, but it's her choice!" Mintstar's voice rose to a yell. Curiosity filled Dawnpaw as the conversation stopped. Finally, Mintstar continued.

"We will ask her later. This is a big step. She would give up being a warrior, having a mate and kits, and possibly being leader one day." Mintstar cut off, and Sagenose purred.

"Is it maybe you want her to be the next leader? She's only an apprentice, Mintstar, you can't possibly expect her to become a leader soon. No, we will not ask her. She will be embarrassed if we do. It's making fun of her if we ask, it's saying she won't be a good warrior. No asking. She will be my apprentice. It's final." Sagenose whispered. Dawnpaw barely caught his voice.

"Sagenose, no. I will not allow you to choose her path for her. If you even think of forcing her to do anything, you will be in major trouble. Understand?" Mintstar growled. By this time, Dawnpaw had her eyes wide open. Mintstar stormed past, tail lashing. She glanced down and saw Dawnpaw awake. "Oh..."

"Mintstar?" Dawnpaw squeaked. Mintstar flattened her ears. Sagenose appeared behind Mintstar.

"Dawnpaw, we need to talk." Mintstar sighed.

Chapter Twelve-

"Okay..." Dawnpaw replied hesitantly. Sagenose padded forward, and draped his tail over Dawnpaw. She stood.

~•~

"Dawnpaw, this is a serious topic. I want you to understand that. Do you?" Sagenose asked as they arrived at their destination. A small stretch of land with a stream running through it. Dawnpaw nodded. Mintstar sat down and curled her tail over her paws.

"Very well. Before you answer, you must think long and hard about the offer." Sagenose began. Dawnpaw sat down also. Sagenose was the only one left standing. He didn't sit.

"Okay." Dawnpaw sniffed.

"Mintstar and I were talking. I think it's in your best interest to become a medicine cat. I am in no way pushing you to become one, you can reject the offer if you wish." Sagenose spilled out. Dawnpaw leaped back in shock.

"Never!" She screeched. Mintstar dipped her head.

"There is your answer, Sagenose. Let's go." Mintstar stood, and glared at Sagenose. Sagenose shook his head.

"Dawnpaw, you must think about it. You have been in my den every day since training began. You haven't leaned as much as Badgerpaw, yet he is younger than you." Sagenose sighed. Mintstar lashed her tail.

"She said no." Mintstar snapped. Dawnpaw hesitated.

"Wait..." Dawnpaw began. "I haven't been getting enough training because I've been hurt so much. That isn't my fault. It's Darkfire who is to blame! But, if I am just using precious herbs, I want to Use them on others. I accept the offer, at least for a little while

anyways."

"Dawnpaw..." Mintstar rushed forward. "You will be giving up *everything.* Not just practice. *Everything*...including Goldenpaw."

Dawnpaw froze. She quickly regained posture.

"I said Yes, for a while anyways." Dawnpaw stuck to her agreement. She would try, and if she failed, so be it.

-[such a short chapter, sorry. I think ima skip a few moons for next chapter. Ugh...I dunno...something is off with me...*sigh* Oh well, see ya later...]-

Chapter Thirteen-

~time lapse of 2 moons~

"Dawnpaw, get me some dripping moss Please." Sagenose yowled over the noise of the battle. Dawnpaw nodded, and darted away. This battle was caused by GoldenClan. They had taken some JadeClan territory, and JadeClan had taken it back. So, the battle began.

Dawnpaw returned with dripping moss in her jaws, and let Reedfrost drink from it. He had been majorly injured when Sunstar of GoldenClan had torn through his throat. Dawnpaw feared Reedfrost would not make it. Reedfrost gurgled down some water, before tossing it back up. Sagenose didn't move as the warrior went still. His eyes still glowed with life, but Dawnpaw knew it wouldn't be long. Sagenose stood, and turned away. Dawnpaw stared at Reedfrost.

"Reedfrost, I'm sorry I can't save you." Sagenose muttered. Reedfrost glanced up.

"It's fine, brother." Reedfrost coughed. Dawnpaw straightened in surprise. Sagenose and Reedfrost were brothers?

"Say hi to Frostlight to me." Sagenose said the last thing to Reedfrost before Reedfrost went limp. Dawnpaw couldn't stand it anymore, she had seen countless warriors die today. Letting out a ferocious screech, she hurtled out of the bushes in which she had been helping Sagenose. "Dawnpaw!"

"Dawnpaw?" Goldenpaw asked as Dawnpaw streaked past. He quickly regained fighting as the warrior he was fighting hit him. Dawnpaw stopped, and looked at the fighting warriors. She noticed all the warriors were evenly matched. She took a chance and lunged at the nearest warrior near her, a white tom fighting Goldenpaw. He spun around at the new attacker, snarling.

"Come at me!" Dawnpaw spat. The tom didn't hesitate to leap at Dawnpaw. Dawnpaw slipped to the side and raked her claws down his face. He shrieked, and dug into Dawnpaw's legs. She fell down, struggling to get free. The tom held on tight. Goldenpaw leaped over Dawnpaw, landing on the tom. He bit down on the tom's neck. Dawnpaw threw the warrior off, and kicked him away. He stood and pushed Goldenpaw off. Dawnpaw took the moment of weakness and struck. She caught her claws in his throat, and pulled. His eyes widened, and Dawnpaw ripped his throat open. He slumped to the ground, almost dead. Dawnpaw twisted around to see Goldenpaw already gone. For some reason disappointment filled her. She shrugged it off and jumped back into the battle.

"Look out Dawnpaw!" A yowl warned Dawnpaw as she turned around. A large Golden she-cat was flying at her, green eyes burning with rage.

The she-cat barreled Dawnpaw over, snapping at her neck. Dawnpaw went limp, and once the she-cat had loosened her grip, sprung up. The she-cat was thrown off, landing a little ways away. Dawnpaw threw herself at the she-cat, claws flying. About halfway through, something hit her in the side, throwing her off. She landed in the dirt a few tail lengths away. She glanced over to see Mintstar, ears pulled back, claws out,snarling at the she-cat that had stood.

"Sunstar. What a...surprise." Mintstar snarled. Sunstar hissed. They stared at each other for a few moments before Sunstar darted forward. She slid under Mintstar as Mintstar tried to drop down. Sunstar sliced Mintstar on the stomach, arriving on the other side of Mintstar. Mintstar whirled around, oblivious to the fact she was bleeding heavily. She pounced, rolling over with Sunstar in a huge bundle of fur and claw. Their screeches stopped all the fighting as the clans watched their leaders fight. Dawnpaw didn't wait. The second Sunstar had pinned Mintstar, she jumped forward.

Dawnpaw landed on Sunstar, pushing her over. Sunstar fell to the side, surprised. Dawnpaw clawed her shoulder, then her chest. Mintstar leaped onto Sunstar also, tearing into Sunstar's side. Sunstar screeched and cried out. Mintstar crawled off of Sunstar, Dawnpaw doing the same. The defeated leader struggled to her paws, blood dripping down her legs and chest. She glared at the

two cats that had defeated her, then called to her clan.

"GoldenClan! Retreat!" She yowled. Within moments, it was as if only a small skirmish had occurred, only the dead GoldenClan remaining.

Chapter Fourteen-

Dawnpaw awaited for the scolding that she expected. But it didn't come. Sagenose let his head droop sadly, but said nothing. Finally, Mintstar spoke up.

"So, you want to be a warrior again?" Mintstar asked hopefully. Dawnpaw nodded.

"Yes. I couldn't watch my clanmates be hurt and murdered as I stood in the safety of a bush. It is a cowardly life." Dawnpaw spat. She saw Sagenose flinch. Mintstar nodded in agreement.

"Yes, it is." Mintstar limped to the entrance to the medicine cat den, beckoning for Dawnpaw to Follow. Sagenose stayed where she was.

Mintstar addressed the clan as she normally would, except it was obvious her shoulder was harming her.

"Dawnpaw is becoming a warrior apprentice again!" She called. The clan cheered. "I will mentor her."

The rest of the ceremony went by in a blur. Mostly because it was short.

"Dawnpaw! I can't believe You're becoming an apprentice again!" Goldenpaw yowled. Dawnpaw shuffled in embarrassment.

"I was always an apprentice..." she quietly meowed. Goldenpaw ignored the comments and bounced around like a small kit. After a while, he stopped and looked at Dawnpaw.

"Oh Dawnpaw, I'm so glad you came back to the apprentice den!" He sighed. Dawnpaw licked her chest nervously. "It was so lonely."

"I can understand that." Dawnpaw agreed. The medicine cat den had been lonely also. Sagenose wouldn't talk about anything except herbs. "

"You've got a lot of catching up to do." Goldenpaw commented. Dawnpaw groaned.

"I do, don't I? When is your warrior ceremony?" Dawnpaw asked nervously. Goldenpaw tilted his head and stared off into the distance.
"Hmm...I think in a moon or two. You can catch up by then, then I will wait for you to join the warriors den!" Goldenpaw exclaimed. Dawnpaw felt warmth flow through her. She looked at her paws. Just as she was about to speak, Mintstar broke the silence.

"Dawnpaw! Let's patrol the GoldenClan border!" Mintstar yowled. Dawnpaw cast an apologetic look at Goldenpaw, before scurrying away. He stared after her.

~•~

"Shh." Mintstar crouched low to the ground. The rest of the patrol, Dawnpaw, Echoleaf, and Heavypaw followed suit. They waited, ears perked. Mintstar stared into a bush, claws sliding out. After a few moments, a Mouse jumped out. Mintstar, Echoleaf, and Heavypaw tore after it. Dawnpaw stayed behind, listening. She had heard a small yowl of triumph. After hearing it a second time, she bounded forward.

Dawnpaw slipped out of the bush, heart fluttering. A handsome blue tom was sitting on the river bank, back turned towards her. He was washing his paw, a small pile of three mice next to him. The tom and the pile were both on JadeClan territory. Ears pinned back, Dawnpaw straightened up and growled. The tom flashed around, worry in his eyes. Dawnpaw noticed his ribs poking from his sides.

"What're you doing on JadeClan territory?" Dawnpaw snarled. The tom's eyes widened as he took in Dawnpaw.

"I...I'm sorry." He apologized. "I'm just so hungry..."

"What's your name?" Dawnpaw felt sadness flow through her as she looked at the starving tom. He blinked.

"Bluewhisker." He replied slowly. "I'm a brand new warrior."

"Why are you here?" Dawnpaw wondered. She padded forward cautiously. He dipped his head.

"Sunstar wouldn't let me eat because she didn't choose me for battle." Bluewhisker whispered. Dawnpaw let her claws slide back in. She took a glance at the Mouse pile. It would barely feed him, let alone his clan. It would do no harm to let him take it. Dawnpaw could hear the rest of the patrol catching up. She leaned in close.

"Go." She commanded. "Take your food and go. Meet me here at moonhigh tonight."

"But-" Bluewhisker started. Dawnpaw pushed him.

"Go!" She begged. He stood quickly, and grabbed the mice. Flashing an extremely thankful glance, he stumbled across the river. He emerged, soaked, exposing his ribs even more. Dawnpaw raced forward to the edge of the bank. She made her fur spike, claws slide out, and drew her lips back in a snarl.

"You will pay!" Dawnpaw yowled just as the patrol burst through. Bluewhisker didn't look back. Mintstar came to a halt by Dawnpaw. "Dawnpaw?" Mintstar asked. Dawnpaw looked at Mintstar, fake fury in her eyes.

"He stole a Mouse!" She lied. Mintstar bristled.

"Let's go." Mintstar commanded. Dawnpaw didn't hesitate, she ran ahead, thankful for Mintstar giving up so easily. Dawnpaw guessed Mintstar was too tired to bother with Bluewhisker. Dawnpaw felt heat rise in her as she thought of Bluewhisker, and their forbidden meeting tonight.

-[WOAH! LOOOOOOOOOOONG CHAPTER! Geez! Anyway, my birthday is this Thursday, April 30! Yaay! I'll be 14! Woo! OH! I ALMOST FORGOT! THIS BOOK IS AT 700 READS! AND PROPHECY OF THE STARS IS AT 4.4 K! OH! MY! GOD! THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH! THAT'S THE BEST BIRTHDAY PRESENT EVER FOR ME! ALMOST 5K READS ON *ONE BOOK* ! LOVE YOU ALL! BAIIIIIIIIII!]-

Chapter Fifteen-

Dawnpaw sat on the edge of the river bank, waiting patiently. Her heart skipped at every little sound, sending her standing. The few pieces of prey she had found was piled next to her. Two birds, three mice, and a rabbit. The bushes and trees rustled at every little brush of wind. She glanced around, eyes wide, ears perked.

"Hello?" He heard a small voice. She stood, and turned around. She was pleased to see Bluewhisker standing on the opposite bank. Without hesitating, he slipped into the water and paddled over. When he emerged, water dripped off his pelt. He shook, sending water flying.

"Bluewhisker!" Dawnpaw sighed. She turned away from the water spray. He tilted his head.

"I didn't get your name last time." He realized. Dawnpaw looked down.

"My name's Dawnpaw." She answered. He nodded, and sat down. His fur was still wet.

"Nice to properly meet you." He purred. She glanced at him, seeing his ribs again. She gently picked up a piece of prey, a Mouse, and dropped it in front of him.

"Eat." She told him. He flinched, surprised. Dawnpaw heard his stomach grumble quietly. She nosed it towards him. Finally, he leaned down and ripped a bite off. He chewed slowly, then finished the small Mouse in a few swift bites.

"Why are you helping me?" Bluewhisker questioned after another Mouse. Dawnpaw looked away quickly. Her ears burned.

"I trained as a medicine cat for a few moons, so I can't stand to see a cat in pain. You are starving, so I am helping." Dawnpaw explained. He took a quick peek at the night sky. Bright white stars littered the

dark sky, as if guarding the moon from light.

"I see." He sniffed. Dawnpaw set the rabbit in front of them both, and curled her front paws under her, taking a small, delicate bite. He took a bigger bite.

"Aren't you worried about being caught?" He asked. Dawnpaw thought for a moment before replying.

"Are you scared of being caught?" She shot back. He paused. "There's no reason to be afraid unless you are doing something wrong. I'm showing compassion, and yet it would be called wrong. I do not count it as wrong, so I will not be afraid."

"Well put." He closed his eyes. Dawnpaw nodded once before eating some more.

~•~

"We should do this again." Dawnpaw blurted. Bluewhisker, surprised, nodded. The small motion sent Dawnpaw soaring.

"Next time, I will provide the prey. Even if it means I go hungry." He promised. Dawnpaw shook her head.
"No. Don't go hungry for me. We each provide two pieces?" She offered. He tilted his head, then nodded. Dawnpaw looked at the sky, surprised to see orange appearing at the horizon. "Two nights from tonight?"

"Sure." Bluewhisker agreed. Dawnpaw shuffled her paws. Bluewhisker didn't say anything more, he turned around and kept in the river. Dawnpaw watched him leave, something running through her mind that she couldn't tell what it was.

Chapter Sixteen-

Dawnpaw slipped into the apprentice den, tiptoeing around the other apprentices. A few snored, Dawnpaw held her breath when they moved or made a noise. Finally, Dawnpaw reached her nest next to Goldenpaw. He rolled over as she curled up.

Dawnpaw squeaked quietly as Goldenpaw rolled into her nest. She pushed on his back, having no success on moving him.

"Goldenpaw!" Dawnpaw hissed. "Move!"

"Goldenpaw!" A loud yowl sounded from the den entrance. Goldenpaw jolted awake, eyes wide, fur spiked. He glanced back,.and jumped up, embarrassed. Casting a sorry look at Dawnpaw, he bounded out of the den. Dawnpaw sighed, the long night had taken a toll on her. She curled back up, and set her tail on her nose. She drifted to sleep quickly.

~a few hours skip~
"Dawnpaw, focus. Okay? Good. Now, when an enemy is running at you, what do you do?" Mintstar repeated. Dawnpaw rolled her eyes and answered.

"Slide under them or go to the side. Don't jump or they can slice your stomach." Dawnpaw recited. Mintstar shook her head in disappointment.

"Wrong. Look around you." Mintstar urged. Dawnpaw glanced around. Trees and bushes everywhere. "Use your surroundings. Watch."

The moment she stopped talking, Mintstar lunged at a tree sideways. She dug her claws in, the pushed off with all her strength. She flew over Dawnpaw, landing next to Dawnpaw and sending a spray of dust over Dawnpaw. Dawnpaw coughed as dust lined her lungs.

"See?" Mintstar purred. Dawnpaw shook the dust from her pelt.

"See? I can't *see* anything now thanks to that dust bath!" Dawnpaw blinked furiously. Mintstar laughed. Dawnpaw laid down and sneezed.

~•~

"Like this?" Dawnpaw sprung forward, knocking Mintstar over. Mintstar pushed up, flipping Dawnpaw onto her back. Dawnpaw shrank down and slithered out from under Mintstar, then barreled Mintstar over again. Dawnpaw pinned Mintstar before she could fight back. Mintstar purred.

"Very good. Very, very good." Mintstar praised. Dawnpaw let Mintstar up, panting.

~•~

Okay, so. I want you all to guess Dawnpaw's warrior name, and Goldenpaw's warrior name RIGHT NOW! Goldenpaw will be getting his warrior name next chapter, and Dawnpaw the chapter after that. I want to hear your suggestions for names! I will get next chapter up soon! Promise! I'm just in such a good mood!! Yay! Baiiii guys!

Chapter Seventeen-

~time lapse of 2 days~

"Goldenpaw, you have been a great apprentice, so I make you a warrior in your turn. Goldenpaw, do you promise to live by the warrior code, to protect your clan at all costs, even with your life?" Mintstar looked down on Goldenpaw. He stared at her, eyes glowing.

"I do." He yowled. Dawnpaw watched him, pride in her eyes.

"Very well. By the powers given to me by StarClan, as leader of JadeClan, I hearby name you Goldenthorn, in honor of your quick mind and your sharpness in battle. Welcome to JadeClan." Mintstar called. The clan called his name, getting louder and louder every moment. Goldenthorn puffed his chest and followed the pride in the voices. Dawnpaw yowled the loudest of them all, for she was pushing down the guilt rising in her stomach.

~•~

"Bluewhisker!" Dawnpaw purred as she saw the familiar blue pelt. He turned around, happiness making his eyes glow. He stood and tipped his head.

"Dawnpaw." He replied. She dropped the mice she had been holding by the tails at his paws. He nosed a vole and a small blackbird. He sneezed, blowing a feather away. Dawnpaw mrowwed in laughter. He narrowed his eyes, and leaped at her playfully, claws still in. She let herself be pushed over, eyes alight with laughter.

"You laughing at me?" He growled. Dawnpaw nodded. His eyes met hers. She looked away first, burning. He coughed and let her up, turning away. His tail brushed her cheek as she stood. She noticed how his ribs were less visible. He grabbed a Mouse, and laid down, already digging in. Dawnpaw took the blackbird, plucking the feathers off the bird. Once the meat was exposed, she ripped a piece

off. They continued eating in silence.

"So, Dawnpaw." Bluewhisker began. Dawnpaw perked her ears, raising her head from his shoulder. Cold air stung her cheek from where she was once warm. She felt his chest rumble against her side as he spoke.

"When do you want to meet again? If you do, that is..." he added quickly. She looked up, and closed her eyes.

"Five nights after the gathering?" She suggested. The gathering was only two sunrises away. He nodded.

"Sure." He agreed. She rested her head back on his shoulder, content. He placed his head on hers.

~•~

"Where were you?" Goldenthorn appeared in front of Dawnpaw as she was sneaking in the camp. She jumped back, startled. Guilt pricked her pelt.

"I-i...uh..." she stammered. "I was...out...hunting."

"Where's prey?" Goldenthorn narrowed his eyes in suspicion. Dawnpaw forced her fur to lie flat. She glanced away.

"Couldn't find any. Bad hunting." She lied. Goldenthorn brushed past her.

"Come." He commanded. Dawnpaw followed, worried.

"Shouldn't you be doing vigil?" She asked. He shook his head.

"Mintstar told me to look for you." He replied. Dawnpaw pinned her ears back. They crept further into the forest, not to a certain place. Finally, Goldenthorn stopped.

"I can smell him on you, you know." Goldenthorn murmured. Dawnpaw froze in fear. Goldenthorn turned around, eyes round.

"Come out!" Goldenthorn snarled. Nothing answered. Dawnpaw glanced around. "Now!"

"How did you know I was here?" An unknown voice asked in surprise. A small red tom slid out from a bush. His eyes were green, burning. Dawnpaw let out a small sigh of relief when she saw it wasn't Bluewhisker. She sniffed her own pelt. Sure enough, an unknown scent covered up Bluewhisker's scent. The tom let his claws slide out.

"You can beat two warriors?" Goldenthorn scoffed. The tom sniffed.

"I'll try." He snarled. He pounced, claws flying. Dawnpaw slid to the side, clawing his flank as he flew past. He screeched in rage, and threw Goldenthorn over. Goldenthorn snarled, and sliced the tom's stomach. The tom didn't hesitate, he stretched his neck out, and clamped his jaws around Goldenthorn. Goldenthorn threw the tom off, sending him spinning into Dawnpaw. Dawnpaw shrieked as she was pushed over. She writhed around as he clawed out tufts of fur. She clawed his sides, and bit his paw. He shook the pain away and smacked her muzzle. Goldenthorn leaped onto the tom, and let himself fall back. The tom fell back also. Dawnpaw threw herself forward, landing on the tom. She clawed his chest, feeling proud when blood welled from his wounds. He coughed blood. Dawnpaw jumped off, letting the tom slide down. He stared at Goldenthorn. His eyes gleamed.

"Who are you?" Goldenthorn demanded.

"Red." He spat. He glanced at Dawnpaw, then at Goldenthorn. "Oh, I see. He doesn't know."

"What?" Dawnpaw hissed. The tom coughed for a while.

"This one here...she's been..." Dawnpaw leaped at him, and sliced his neck. Red gurgled, then died. A simple, painful death. Goldenthorn stared at Dawnpaw, wide eyed.

"What was he saying?" Goldenthorn asked quietly. Dawnpaw looked at Goldenthorn.

"He's talking about who I like." Dawnpaw didn't lie, it was technically the truth. Goldenthorn sniffed.

"Who?" He asked. Dawnpaw pushed down any trace of guilt and answered with half truth.

"You."

Chapter Eighteen-

~lapse of 2 moon's~

"I do!" Dawnpaw replied loudly. Mintstar looked down with pride.

"The by the powers given to me by StarClan, as leader of JadeClan, I hearby name you Dawnflight, in honor of your speed, agility, and quick thinking. Welcome to JadeClan!" Mintstar shrieked. Dawnflight puffed her chest out as the clan called her new name.

"Dawnflight! Dawnflight! Dawnflight!" Pride rolled over in Dawnflight. She glanced around, happy to see Goldenthorn chanting her name as well. But guilt blossomed inside her, and she couldn't meet his eyes. She had seen Bluewhisker many times in the past two moons, growing closer to him with every visit. Goldenthorn and her had gotten closer too, often going on walks in the forest together. Every moment they spent together, Dawnflight could feel the guilt grow.

"Dawnflight! You Finally got your warrior name!" Goldenthorn purred. Dawnflight rubbed her cheek against his.

"It'll be good to join you in the warriors den." Dawnflight agreed. He pulled back, eyes glowing.

"Oh, Dawnflight." He sighed. Dawnflight was tempted to ask him what was wrong. She forced herself to stay calm. "Come, I must talk to you."

"Okay." Dawnflight squeaked. Goldenthorn padded out of camp, Dawnflight at his heels.

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"Dawnflight, I want to know something." Goldenthorn began. Dawnflight looked at him, curious. "Do you like me?"

"In what way?" Dawnflight asked slowly. She didn't want to ruin

what could be amazing. Goldenthorn turned away.

"As in, like like. Eventually having kits like." He muttered. Dawnflight stifled a mrrow of laughter.

"Of course I do." Dawnflight purred. Goldenthorn sighed in relief.

"That's good news, I was hoping you would say that." He glanced back, happiness shining in his eyes. That familiar pang of guilt hit Dawnflight. "Would you be my mate?"

"Yes. I would love to." Dawnflight swallowed the guilt, and forced happiness into her mew. Goldenthorn walked around to her side, and curled his tail around hers.

"Thank you." He murmured. Dawnflight nodded weakly. *What will I do?* She cried in her mind. *I love Bluewhisker.*

~•~

OH MY STARCLAN! I GOT A KINDLE FIRE FOR MY BIRTHDAY TODAY! HERE IS MY LIST OF PRESENTS:

Kindle Fire
VIXX earrings
VIXX Poster & CD
Apron
Black Pearl Necklace (the kind you make a wish then dig the Pearl out yourself, my wish was so special to me.)
Dragon Ear Cuffs
Sherlock Holmes Guide to Being A Great Detective
Smores Chocolate
VIXX Bracelet

ER MAH GERD! I LOVE MY NEW KINDLE! THANK Y'ALL FOR BEING SO NICE TO ME, AND FOR SUPPORTING ME! It's been only 6 short months since I began on wattpad, and yet my book has 4.5 THOUSAND VIEWS! That is huge for me! I love y'all so much, and I really, really, REALLY hope you guys have a wonderful day/night, and may your biggest wish come true! :D

Chapter Nineteen-

Dawnflight pelted through the forest, heart racing with her. She kept track of her path, making sure she followed a mouse's trail. Her trail wound and tripped thorough the forest, almost impossible to follow. Finally , she reached her destination.

"Bluewhisker!" Dawnflight exclaimed. He turned around, excitement showing in his eyes. "I got my warrior name!"

"What is it?" He asked. Dawnflight puffed her chest out as she spoke.

"Dawnflight." She purred. He returned it.

"It's perfect." He walked around her, admiring her. Her heart hadn't slowed down in the slightest. He reached out to sniff her, and froze. He jerked back as if she had struck him. Her heart screeched to a halt, fear rising in her. *Can he smell Goldenthorn?* She worried. He closed his eyes.

"I can't do this anymore." He murmured. Turning quickly, he darted into the river, emerging a few moments later, and running off. Without hesitation, Dawnflight streaked after him.

The coldness of the water shook Dawnflight to the core, but she continued.

After racing through Bluewhisker's territory, Dawnflight caught up to him. She barrelled him over, pinning him to the ground. As he struggled under her, she took a deep sniff. They weren't in GoldenClan anymore. Her mind raced faster than here heart as unknown sounds dug into her ears. Bluewhisker pushed her off gently.

"Dawnflight, be very quiet." He whispered. She whipped back towards him, furious.

"No I won't be quiet! You just ran away from me as I was going to say I love you! I deserve an explanation you fox dung!" Dawnflight snarled. Her ears pinned back, lips drawn, and claws out, her tail lashed angrily as Bluewhisker backed up.

"Dawnflight, I promise I will explain everything later, but please shut your mouth for once in your life!" Bluewhisker hissed. His eyes widened in fear as he hit a tree stump.

"You fox dung eating, rat faced, mouse brained, crow food licking piece of dung!" Dawnflight screeched. The bushes rattled behind her, and she turned around slowly. To her horror, a russet shape stared back at her. "Fox!"

"Run Dawnflight!" Bluewhisker howled as the fox leaped forward. It's jaws snapped at Dawnflight as she scored deep claw marks down it's side. Bluewhisker recovered from his shock and jumped forward, spitting in rage. Dawnflight clawed the fox's stomach, growling in satisfaction as it's warm blood gushed around her claws. Before Dawnflight could hurt it again, the fox reared back and bit into Dawnflight's neck. Dawnflight gurgled in pain and fell back. The fox dropped Dawnflight, turning back to Bluewhisker. He yowled as he flung himself forward. The fox reared back and caught Bluewhisker. Just as he hit the ground, a battle call sounded.

"BlackClan! Attack!" A ferocious screech echoed. Many cats poured into the area, led by a silver she-cat with claw marks on her face that gouged out one of her golden eyes. The she-cat snarled at the fox, and slashed through it's throat. Pretty soon, the fox had tumbled away, deathly wounded. The she-cat turned to Dawnflight and Bluewhisker, victory shining in her eye. Recognition flashed through Dawnflight as the she-cat towered over her. The she-cat placed her claws on Dawnflight's throat. The bleeding had almost stopped, the fox hadn't bit deep enough to fataly would her.

"Dawn." The she-cat sneered. Dawnflight gurgled out a response.

"Mother."

Chapter Twenty-

-[I think ima work on here for a while, and Maybe switch books every two weeks? Does that seem fair? Also, I just read last chapter. What the heck happened with the story?! It's all mutilated answer stuff! XD. Lol. Anyways, sorry about that, just ignore it. Wattpad is apparently not a fan of mine. XD]-

"Hello Dawn." Claw purred. Dawnflight stared at her mother in shock.

"Mother?" Dawnflight breathed out. Claw pulled her lips back in a snarl.

"Now Dawn, didn't I promise the next time I saw you we would be well fed?" Claw asked. Dawnflight didn't reply. "Well, this little chat has certainly been very nice, and I was very much hoping you would have given me one of my lives, but now I understand Why you didn't. You've been alive this whole time!" Claw laughed. *Lives? She can't mean...*Dawnflight realized what claw meant. "Oh, dear. What's your name?"

"Dawnflight." Dawnflight coughed out as Claw dug her claws into Dawnflight's throat. Something ran down her throat, nasty tasting. Claw laughed and scrunched her nose as if a vile scent filled her nose.

"Horrible name darling. Want to know mine?" Claw paused, but continued before Dawnflight could answer. "Clawstar. Im a leader now, can you believe it?"

Dawnflight's eyes bulged from her head as she heard this. Clawstar opened her jaws to say something else, but then another yowl sounded.

"What are you doing to that poor warrior?" Dawnflight struggled to glance at the new warrior that had arrived. A black she-cat with grassy green eyes and a patrol of six cats behind her stood, glaring

at Clawstar.

"Blackfur. Pleasantly surprised." Clawstar spat. She leaped off Dawnflight. "We are teaching these trespassers a lesson."

"They've been taught." Blackfur narrowed her eyes. She took a small step forward, her obviously pregnant stomach swinging slightly. Clawstar crouched down, tail swirling. Her warriors followed suit. Blackfur turned around and walked back. Her warriors crouched and readied for battle.

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"Where were we?" Clawstar wiped her bloodied paws on the stained grass. Dawnflight stared at Blackfur's dead body in horror. Her stomach was ripped open by Clawstar, revealing her now dead kits. Bile rose in Dawnflight's throat. Clawstar had killed innocent kits to prove her strength. Clawstar, in one swift movement, slashed Dawnflight's chest. Blood spilled from the wounds, and Clawstar leaned towards Dawnflight.

"Don't get me wrong, you're like a daughter to me," Clawstar chuckled at her disclaiming of Dawnflight. "but I can't shake the excitement of killing someone. The feeling of your claws sliding through their throats, ripping them to shreds. Which is Why Im done talking, and I am not sad to inform you that you won't be going home tonight."

"Mot...ther...you..." Dawnflight gurgled. Clawstar sighed and placed her paw on Dawnflight's throat. Dawnflight closed her eyes and waited. But it didn't come. The pressure lifted. Dawnflight opened her eyes and looked for what saved her. Clawstar stared at the sky blankly, then screeched.

"My eyes!" Clawstar screeched. "I can't see!"

Dawnflight struggled to her paws as Clawstar stumbled around. Clawstar tripped over a stone, yelping as she tumbled to the ground. One of her warriors nudged her up, giving Dawnflight the chance she needed. She glanced around for Bluewhisker, but didn't see him, so she pelted away.

~•~

"Bluewhisker!" Dawnflight cried. Bluewhisker was laying on the river's edge, still. He didn't move as Dawnflight stumbled to him. Rolling him over slowly, Dawnflight choked back a cry as she saw his glazed eyes staring at nothing. Her heart wrenched as she realized he was dead. She fell, landing on him. All his fur around his neck was bloodied, a huge gash on his neck the cause. Dawnflight sobbed weakly into his fur until darkness swallowed her weak being up.

Chapter Twenty-One

-[in StarClan]-

A black she-cat sat, staring at a small pool of water. Her fur was spiked with fear as she watched the battle that had happened. A brown Tom with leaf green eyes padded up to her, worry flowing from him in waves.

"Deathstar, this isn't our territory." The Tom meowed. The she-cat - Deathstar - looked up at him.

"No, but our StarClan saw the prophecy, theirs did not. We must warn them, Fallenleaf." Deathstar cried. Fallenleaf shook his head and glanced at her.

"This isn't our job. If what is supposed to happen happens, it will be best for the clans." Fallenleaf mused. Deathstar sprung up, furious.

"A clan leaving is not good! Remember ancient SkyClan? They were drove out, and they died off. Now they're scraps of cats living many territories away and weak." Deathstar snarled. Fallenleaf seemed unfazed.

"We need to go." Fallenleaf repeated. Without hesitation, he swiped at Deathstar, and she turned into mist, going back to her own StarClan. Fallenleaf sighed. "Dawnflight, we will be back to help you."

-[]-
"Oh Bluewhisker..." Dawnflight cried. He didn't move. Her blood soaked into his fur as she kept laying on him. The rumble of paws told her someone was coming. She didn't bother looking up, death would please her now.

"Dawnflight?" A worried voice asked. Dawnflight recognized the voice of Icefur. Glancing up, she saw his brown eyes full of worry. She choked as she tried to speak. Icefur rushed across the river, ignoring the water that soaked his pelt as he grasped Dawnflight's scruff in his jaws. She cried as he pulled her back to their territory.

~•~

"Icefur? What happened to Dawnf-" Sagenose was cut off as he saw Dawnflight's blood dripping into the dust. "Bring her inside and get Mintstar."

Sagenose laid Dawnflight gently onto a mossy nest that smelled of herbs. Dawnflight kept her eyes closed, as a way to avoid tears falling. Her heart ached for Bluewhisker...they had planned to run away. She forced herself to think about her memories...her happy moments. Her most vivid memory was a moon ago.

"Bluewhisker! You mousebrain!" Dawnflight howled as Bluewhisker stood on the other side of the cliff. Bluewhisker stared at her, fur fluffed and eyes glowing in excitement. Dawnflight looked at the space he had jumped, almost throwing up as she did.

"Come on Dawnflight!" Bluewhisker yowled. Dawnflight looked back up and took a few steps back. "You can do it."

"I am gonna kill you!" Dawnflight screeched as she pelted towards the cliff and leaped off, flying through the air towards Bluewhisker.

The wind rushed through her fur as she hit the ground, landing on her side. She stood up a moment later, shaking dust from her pelt. Turning around, she glared at Bluewhisker. "You're trying to kill me."

"Nah." Bluewhisker laughed then ran off. With a sigh, Dawnflight followed.

"Dawnflight?" A voice broke Dawnflight from her dream memory. She looked around, pain streaking through her at each movement. Then she saw Sagenose. Sagenose stared at her, silent. Finally, he spoke.

"Why...why didnt you tell me..." Sagenose asked quietly. Dawnflight, confused, tilted her head.

"Why didn't you tell me...you are pregnant..."

OH MY GAWD. I AM SOOOOOO SORRY!!! IM FINALLY BACK! I PROMISE ON MY LIFE I WILL START ALL MY BOOKS UP!

SOMETHING HAPPENED AND I COULDN'T USE MY PHONE. MIXED WITH WATTPAD BLOCKED AT SCHOOL, I COULDN'T WRITE WHATSOEVER.

Chapter Twenty-Two

Dawnflight stared at Sagenose.

"Pregnant? Sagenose...what do you mean?" Dawnflight asked, stunned. Sagenose gave Dawnflight a look, not a pleasant one.

"You know what I mean. You couldn't possibly be this far along and not know. At least a couple moons I'd say, with the way they're kicking." Sagenose spat, hurt. Dawnflight just stared.

"Thats not possible, Sagenose. Its just not. Blu- Goldenthorn is my mate and we just haven't..." she trailed off and looked away, ears flat.

"Blu- Goldenthorn?" Sagenose asked quietly. "What exactly are you hiding?"

"Im hiding nothing, Sagenose." Dawnflight hissed and stood up before falling down on her side. Sagenose placed a paw a paw on her shoulder to hold her down. Leaning down to her ear, Sagenose whispered.

"Whether you like it or not, I know you're hiding something. Whatever it is, it's messed up. You need to tell me so I can help you. Thats what I'm here for. So tell me, Dawnflight, what did you do?" Dawnflight closed her eyes and sighed.

"I have..." she started then corrected herself, "*had* another mate besides Goldenthorn...Bluewhisker...but he was murdered...and apparently I'm going to have his kits..."

"Dawnflight!" Sagenose gasped and jumped back. "He's a GoldenClan warrior! Our enemy!"

"*Was. Was* a GoldenClan warrior." Dawnflight murmured. Sagenose looked at Dawnflight's stomach then her face.

"Goldenthorn will be so hurt!" Sagenose exclaimed. Dawnflight

looked at Sagenose, horror flooding through her.

"I have to tell him..." she began, and Sagenose nodded furiously. "...that they're his."

"What? No! You must tell him they're a different cat's!" Sagenose protested as Dawnflight stood up. Fur spiking some, she turned to face Sagenose.

"I will be telling him they're his. And if you get in my way..." Dawnflight growled and lashed her tail. "...then you'd best watch your tail."

With that, Dawnflight left the cave. Sagenose stared after her, eyes blank.

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"Goldenthorn!" Dawnflight called when she saw the gold Tom in the corner of camp. "Goldenthorn we need to talk!"

Goldenthorn perked his ears at the first call and looked around for Dawnflight at the second. When he saw her, he pushed himself off the ground and away from Frozenclaw, who looked at Dawnflight and seemed disgusted and disappointed. Goldenthorn bounded to Dawnflight and met her with a purr and a lick on the cheek.

"Where do you wanna go to talk?" He asked and started to walk out of the camp, Dawnflight at his side.

"Anywhere. Just away from the curious ears." She replied, forcing a happy mew. Goldenthorn led her away from camp.

~•~

"So what'd you wanna talk about?" Goldenthorn asked her once they were away from camp. Dawnflight sat and shuffled her paws uncomfortably.

"Well...I have some news." She attempted to sound cheerful, and by his expression, succeeded. "Im...well...I'm pregnant."

"You're...what?" He stared at her for a moment, face blank. "Thats..."

~•~

Cliffie. Its short I know but I wanted to get it out before class started today so...yeah. here.